

Italian Brigands.

A German gentleman was one evening riding along the public highway near Imola when his horse threw him and bolted. He picked himself up and lighted a match to see what time it was, but found that his watch had stopped. Just at that moment two bicyclists hove in sight, and he went forward, making signs for them to stop, but the men pedaled furiously of sight. About two months after the gentleman was reading an account of travel in Italy when he came across the following passage:

"One evening we had an adventure with a brigand. We were bicycling near Imola, when an individual in a long dusty cloak suddenly sprang from the ground and with a small lighted torch, which he flourished with furious gestures, demanded our watches. We with great agility, but by the skin of our teeth, avoided the ill intentioned fellow and, shouting that we had no watches, made off as fast as we could. Whether followed or not we did not wait to see."—Rome Letter to Pall Mall Gazette.

The Old Man Cactus.

Nature indulges in an occasional joke. There is found growing in the desert region of North America a species of cactus known to botanists as *Echinocereus senilis*, or the "old man cactus." There is in this plant a wonderful resemblance to a human head covered with gray hairs. The plant is slow of growth, and small specimens are more frequent than large ones. The plant is covered with long white hairs, which completely hide the body or stem of the plant. These hairs are frequently gathered into locks, adding to the resemblance of the frowzy head of an old man. Plants known to be twenty-five years old are but a few inches in height, yet specimens are found which are twenty-five feet tall and a foot in diameter, representing, it is believed, the growth of several hundred years. In these gigantic specimens of "old man cactus" the term "old" is quite the most appropriate part of the title.

His Seditious Powder Cartridge.

How a man's life was saved by a common seditious powder is described by a German physician, Dr. Franck, who was called to treat a man who had swallowed a large piece of tough meat which stuck in his gullet. As it was impossible to dislodge the meat by natural means and as the patient's condition was critical, the doctor tried the efficacy of the gas which is generated when the constituents of a seditious powder are mixed. He directed the man to swallow the two halves of one of the powders separately, and the resulting pneumatic pressure, aided by the man, who shut his mouth and closed the nasal passages, was sufficient to drive the piece of meat out of the gullet into the stomach.

Making Wives Happy.

"It seems to me that the way to make a woman happy is to give her all your sympathy and affection," says Dr. Edward Brooks in Rochester Herald. "As for overlooking any faults, a man ought not to see any faults in his wife. If it does happen that there are a few very patent ones—and I suppose there are some women who are not exactly angels—a man ought not to see them any more than he sees the spots on the sun when it is shining brilliantly in the heavens, and he ought to remember that no matter what disillusion he may experience after marriage it was he himself who undertook the responsibility of taking to himself a young woman that he promised to love and honor."

Hidden Treasure in England.

In England when hidden treasure is found the law requires the coroner to hold an inquest over it. Formerly it was a coroner's duty to hold an inquest in case of a burglary. A statute of Edward I. decrees that "when coroners are commanded by the king's bailiffs or by the honest men of the county they shall go to the places where any be slain or suddenly dead or wounded or where houses are broken or where treasure is said to be found and shall forthwith command four of the next towns, or five, or six, to appear before him in such a place."

The Abashed Shark.

In a recent article on Americans an English writer gives the following as a characteristic American after dinner story, its subject being a politician in bathing: "All at once a shark, a man came swimming the other way and swam up squarely in front of him. They eyed each other for a moment, and then the shark-blushed and sped away."

Out of Season.

Mrs. Hi Uppe—Dear, did you see any of those fine old aqueducts while you were in Italy? Mrs. New-Rich—Never seen a duck. And while we was riding across Germany we kept a lookout for some of them German peasants, but I never seen such a scarcity of fowl no place.—Kansas City Drovers' Telegram.

True Friends.

"A friend cannot be known in prosperity, and an enemy cannot be hid in adversity. True friends visit us in prosperity only when invited, but in adversity they come without an invitation."

At His Own Option.

Pessimist—Yes, sir, I hold the mortgage on most of the troubles of this world! Optimist—Well, you don't have to foreclose if you don't want to!—Detroit Free Press.

It depends on education to open the gates which lead to virtue or to vice, to happiness or to misery.—Jane Porter.

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The Musical Ear.

It isn't always best to brag about your gifts. Out on one of the boulevards lives a man who lays claims to a musical ear and plays a little on the piano. Frequently he has criticized his wife for what he called her inability to carry a tune.

"Your ear, if you had a musical one as I have, would show you how to carry a tune," he would say. One day he complained that her piano was out of tune and asked his wife to telephone for a tuner. She decided to test his "musical ear," so that night when he came home from his business she said: "Will, please try the piano and see if the tuner has done it any good. I haven't any ear and cannot tell, but you can."

The man sat down at the instrument and played a simple tune. "It's all right now," he said. "That fellow did a good job."

His wife summoned up her courage. "Will," she said. "The tuner didn't come today. He's coming tomorrow morning."—Kansas City Times.

The Landlord's Prayer.

In a prayer book of the time of King Edward VI. of England appears the following prayer for landlords: "The earth is thine, O Lord, and all that is contained therein, notwithstanding thou hast given possession of it to the children of men to pass over the time of their short pilgrimage in this vale of misery. We heartily pray thee to send thy holy spirit into the hearts of those that possess the grounds, pastures and dwelling places of the earth, that they, remembering themselves to be thy tenants, may not rack nor stretch out the rents of their houses and lands nor yet take unreasonable fines and incomes after the manner of covetous worldlings, but so let them out to others that the inhabitants thereof may both be able to pay the rents and also honestly to live and nourish their families and relieve the poor. Give them grace also to consider that they are but strangers and pilgrims in this world."

Standing Room Only.

Mark Twain in his lecturing days reached a small eastern town one afternoon and went before dinner to a barber's to be shaved.

"You are a stranger in the town, sir?" the barber asked.

"Yes, I'm a stranger here," was the reply.

"We're having a good lecture here tonight, sir," said the barber. "A Mark Twain lecture. Are you going to it?"

"Yes, I think I will," said Mr. Clemens.

"Have you got your ticket yet?" the barber asked.

"No, not yet," said the other.

"Then, sir, you'll have to stand."

"Dear me!" Mr. Clemens exclaimed.

"It seems as if I always do have to stand when I hear that man Twain lecture."

Won His Point.

Joseph Jefferson used to tell an interesting story of how his father and company were rescued from a distressing predicament in Springfield, Ill. Arriving there, they used the last of their funds in building a small theater. There was a religious revival in the town, the leaders of which not only denounced the players, but persuaded the town council to impose a heavy license upon the "unholy calling." All the actors were in despair when they were visited by a young lawyer, who offered in the interest of fair play to have the license fee reduced. He appeared before the council and in an eloquent speech filled with logic and pathos and interspersed with anecdotes which raised roars of laughter won his point. The lawyer was Abraham Lincoln.

Why He Was Well Shaken.

Nursing of the sick in rural Scotland is primitive. The Dundee Advertiser relates that a physician left for a patient a bottle of physic whereon were the words "Before taken to be well shaken." On paying his next call the doctor found that the poor fellow had been taken in hand by a stalwart son and at intervals vigorously shaken from head to foot before the next "tea-spoonful" was administered. "Don't see see, sir," explained the young fellow on being remonstrated with: "If father go kep' fro' sleepin' hisself away an' go on drinkin' physic he can't never die."

Something Wrong.

The bishop of Worcester, on alighting from a train at Paddington, asked a porter to see after his luggage. "How many articles are there, sir?" asked the porter.

"Thirty-nine," replied the bishop abstractedly.

The man came back and said he could find only two.—London Sporting Times.

The Only One of His Kind.

"Have you ever attempted to play Hamlet?" asked the manager.

"No, sir. I do not consider myself fitted by nature to impersonate the melancholy Dane."

"Then you are, indeed, as you have said, an exceptional actor. I will give you a job."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Burmese Mile.

The Burmese mile, which is equal to two English miles, is described by a word meaning "to sit," being the distance that a man walks before he considers it necessary to sit down.

Holding His Own.

"How are you getting on with your writing for the magazines?"

"Just holding my own. They send me back as much as I send them."

It is only the spirit of rebellion that craves for happiness in this life.—Id.

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Unreserved July Sale of High-Grade, Medium and Ordinary FURNITURE.

NOTE--The one and only restriction is Prairie Grass Furniture.

This Sale will surpass all events of similar nature, with regard to high character of the articles and their low prices. Everything, save the one line mentioned, reduced for July.

To every piece of Furniture will be attached a Green Tag containing the Special July Price in plain figures.

Two Acres of Furniture at Bona Fide Reduced Prices and positively no duplicates at the July figures.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Some prices exactly halved. Come early for choice. If you see an article when you come in and do not buy it then, please do not complain if it is not in stock when you return.

HAHNE & CO.'S Great July Furniture Sale.

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Washington Life Insurance Building.

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NEW YORK.

The Watch and Jewelry House of Benedict Bros. was established in Wall Street in 1819 by Samuel W. Benedict, the father of the present Benedict Bros., which makes it probably the oldest in their line in this country.

The present Benedicts removed to the corner of Cortlandt Street in 1863. They have long desired to have larger and fire-proof quarters, and now have, they believe, the most attractive jewelry store in the United States, and perhaps in the world.

Their specialties are fine Watches, Diamonds and other Precious Gems.

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NOTICE OF SETTLEMENT.

Notice is hereby given that the accounts of the subscriber, the executor of the last will and testament of George E. Tewksbury, deceased, will be audited and stated by the Surrogate's Court of the County of Essex, on Saturday, the eighth day of July next.

Dated June 1, 1905.

SIMON S. OTT.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—In Chancery of New Jersey.

Between Augustus A. Clark, complainant, and Charles B. Lyons et al., defendants. Pl. No. 12, for sale of mortgaged premises.

By virtue of the above stated writ of fieri facias, to me directed, I shall expose for sale by public vendue, at the court house in Newark, on Tuesday, the eighteenth day of July next, at two o'clock P. M., all that tract or parcel of land and premises situate, lying and being in the towns of Bloomfield and Montclair, Essex county, New Jersey.

Beginning at a point in the northeasterly line of Broad street at the intersection of the same with the southerly line of land of Charles Lucas; thence running (1) along his line north eighty-eight degrees two minutes west two hundred and fifty-one feet thence (2) north fourteen degrees seventeen minutes east eighty-two feet seventy hundredths of a foot to line of land of M. Moore; thence (3) along his line and line of land of Peter north eighty-seven degrees seven minutes west two hundred and fifty feet; thence (4) south twenty-seven degrees forty-six minutes east four hundred and seventy-four feet, more or less; thence (5) south twenty-two degrees thirty-four minutes west eighty-two feet; thence (6) north seventy-six degrees eleven minutes east two hundred and forty-four feet and fifty-one hundredths of a foot; thence (7) south forty-four degrees fifty-nine minutes east three hundred and sixty-six feet and fifty hundredths of a foot; thence (8) along his line south eighty-six degrees forty-four minutes east one thousand and one hundred and seventy-eight feet and fifty hundredths of a foot to the northeasterly line of Broad street; thence (9) along the same north thirty-three degrees no minutes east six hundred and thirty-three feet and fifty hundredths of a foot; thence (10) still along the same north thirty-five degrees twenty-seven minutes east eighty-nine feet and fifty hundredths of a foot to the place of beginning. Containing twenty-four acres and seventy-one hundredths of an acre.

Being the homestead farm of the said William Lyons.

Newark, N. J., June 12, 1905.

WILLIAM C. NICOLL, Sheriff.

PLICE & FINE, Solrs.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—Essex Common Pleas Court.

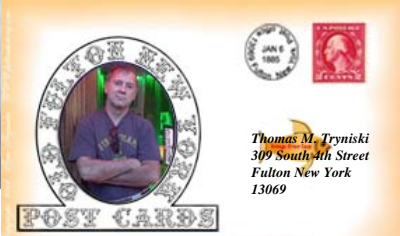
Frank J. O'Brien vs. Annie E. Ward, Pl. No. 12. By virtue of the above stated writ of fieri facias, to me directed, I shall expose for sale by public vendue, at the Court House in Newark, on Tuesday, the eleventh day of July next, at two o'clock P. M., all that parcel of land and premises situate, lying and being in the town of Bloomfield, Essex county, New Jersey.

Beginning on the southerly side of Almdorf street, formerly known as Almdorf street, at the northwest corner of heretofore described lot and one lot owned by G. O. McComb, May, 1896, as number fourteen; thence (1) along said Almdorf street north seventy-two degrees and one-half degrees east fifty feet to lot No. Thirteen on a map; thence (2) along said lot No. Thirteen south seventeen degrees and one-half degrees east fifty feet to land now or formerly belonging to Frank O'Brien; thence (3) along O'Brien's line and line of land of Isaac B. Palmer, lying and being in the town of Bloomfield, Essex county, New Jersey, north seventy-two degrees and one-half degrees west one hundred and fifty feet to the place of beginning. Containing 7.69 square feet and more or less as lot No. 14 on said map.

Newark, N. J., June 12, 1905.

WILLIAM C. NICOLL, Sheriff.

PLICE & FINE, Solrs.



Portrait of a man, likely a historical figure or a person of interest mentioned in the text.